

HARVEY
COMICS

**THIS
ISSUE!**

BIFFICUS VS. MARTICUS!



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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

BACK TO THE FUTURE

**THE LOSER
GETS FED
TO THE
LIONS!**

D-DOC!
I'M SUPPOSED
TO BEAT
HIM?!





BACK TO THE FUTURE

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THE RESIDENCE OF
DOC EMMETT BROWN
HAS A VISITOR...

HERE COMES
MARTY!
GET READY...

BABY, BABY, OH BABY!
MY BABY, BABY, BABY...

BACK TO THE FUTURE ROMAN HOLIDAY

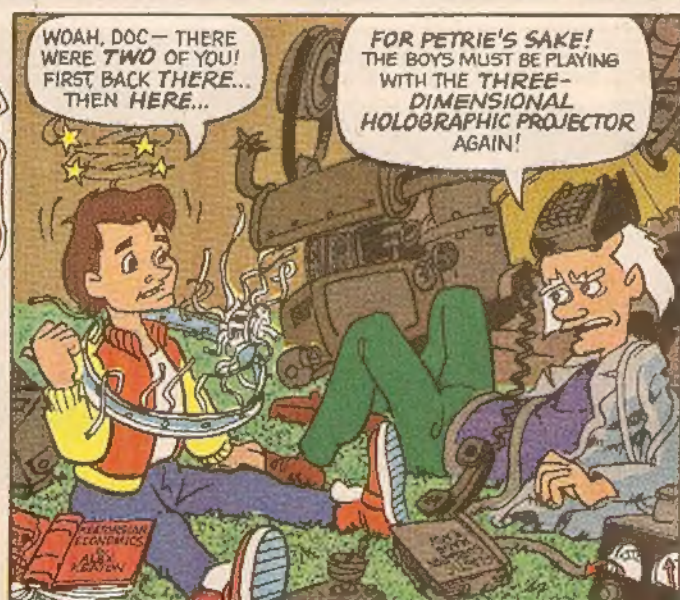
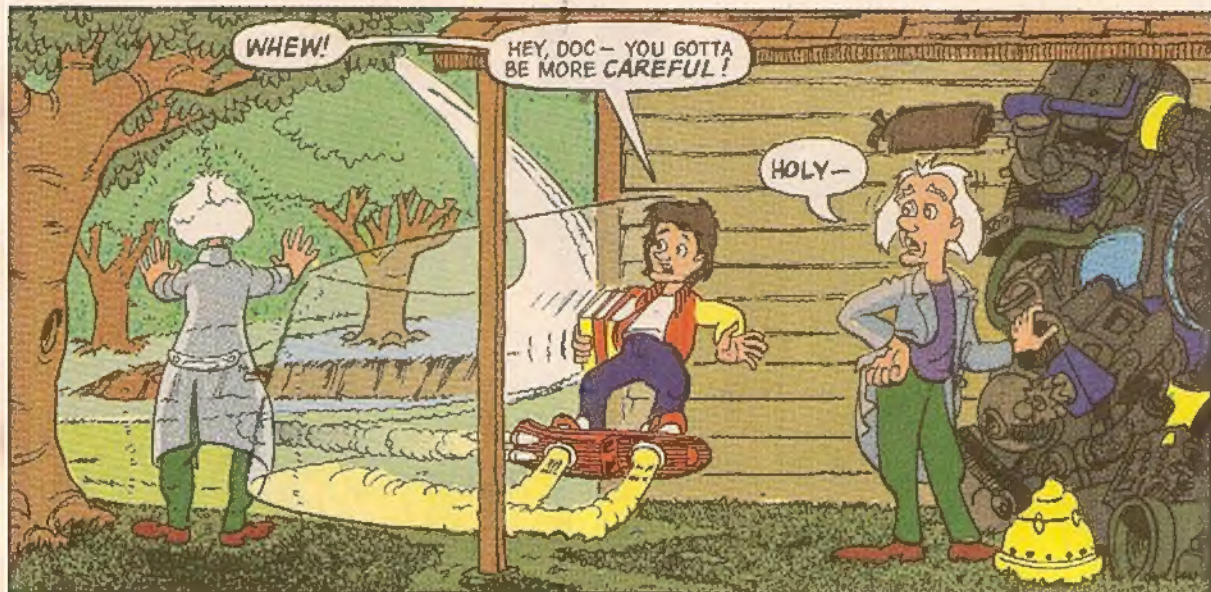
...GET SET...
NOW!

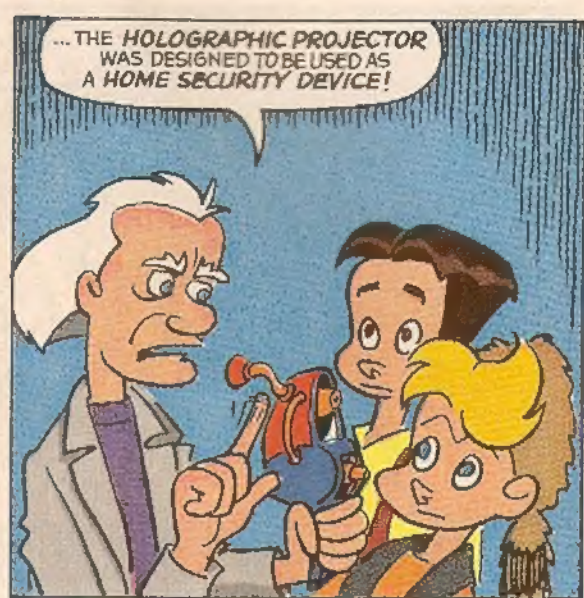
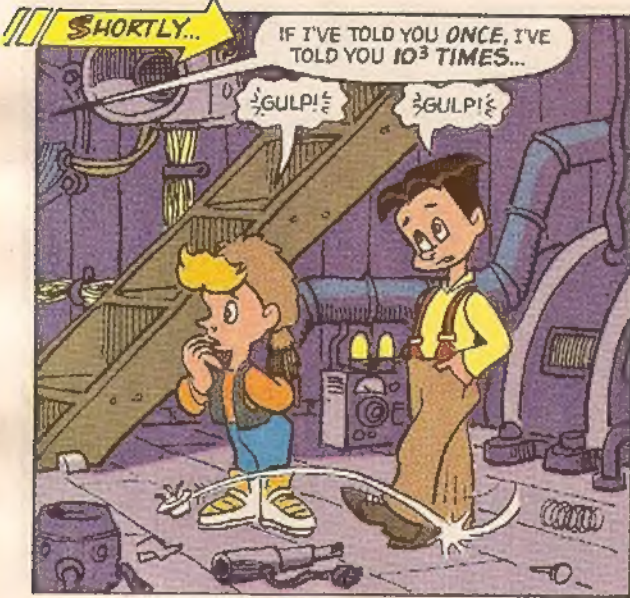
GLECK
LATZI!

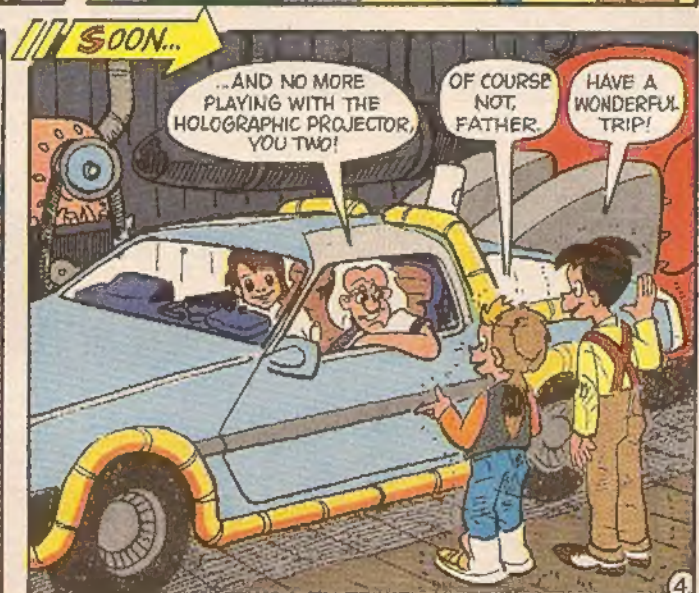
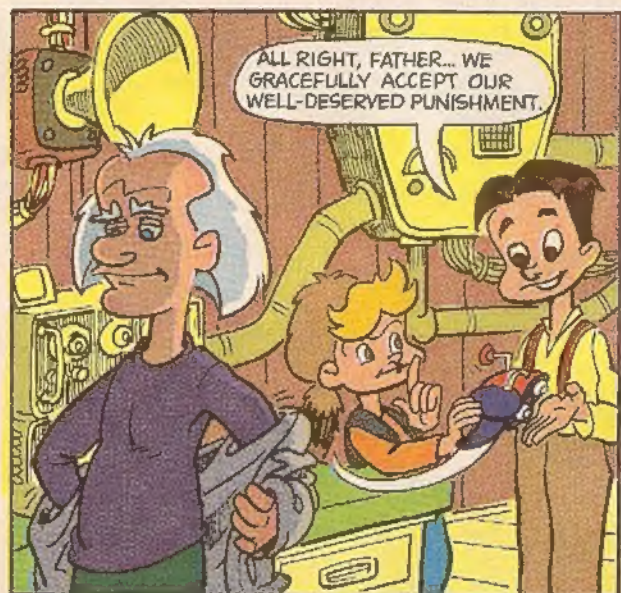
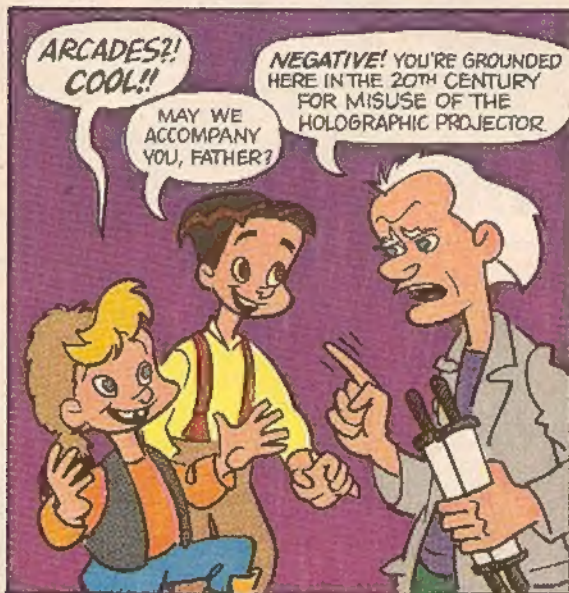
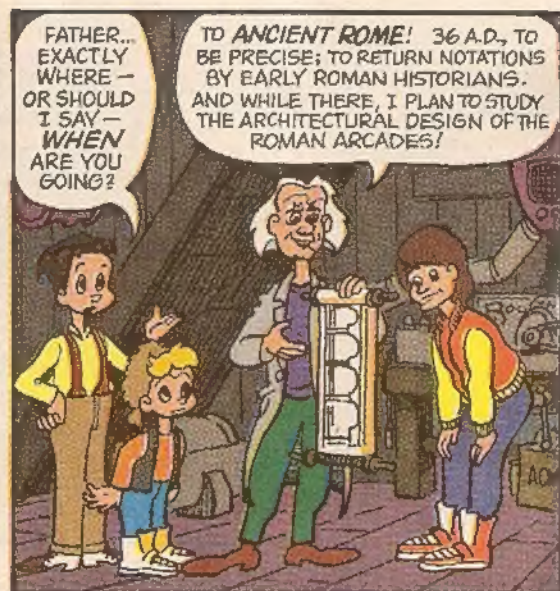
...OH, BABY~

—UH-OH!

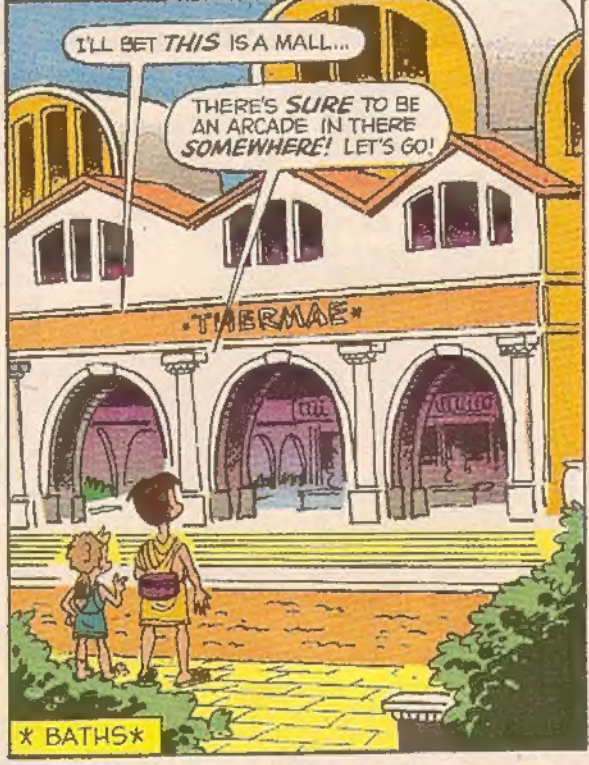
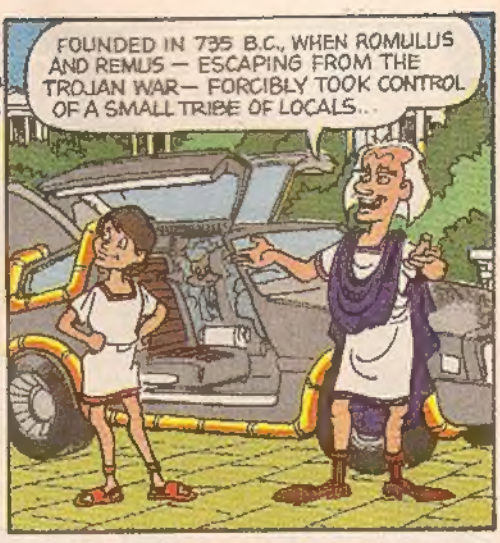
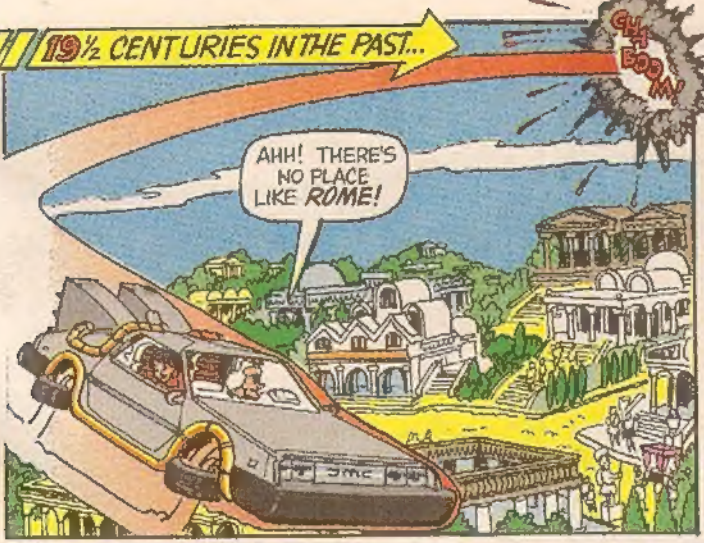
MARTY!
STOP!

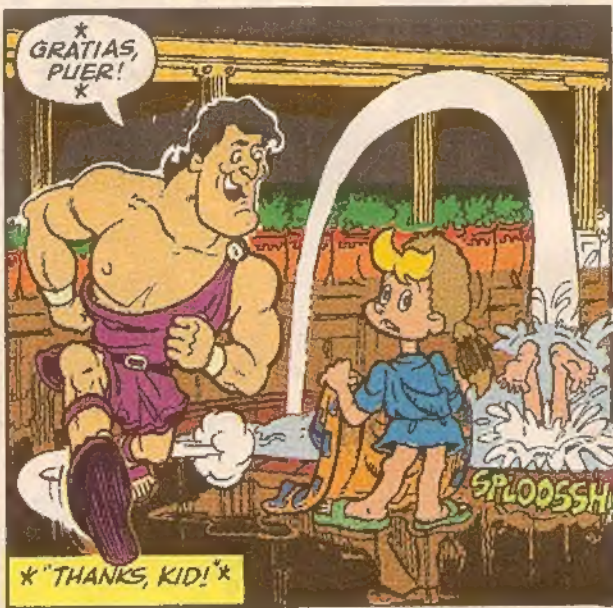
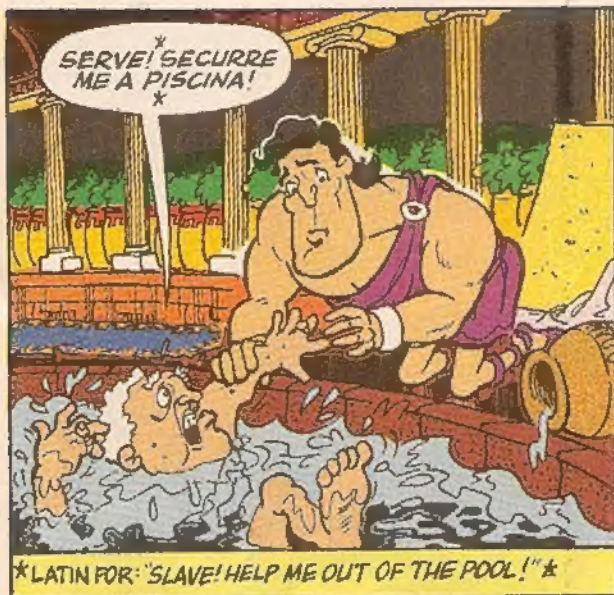






19½ CENTURIES IN THE PAST...



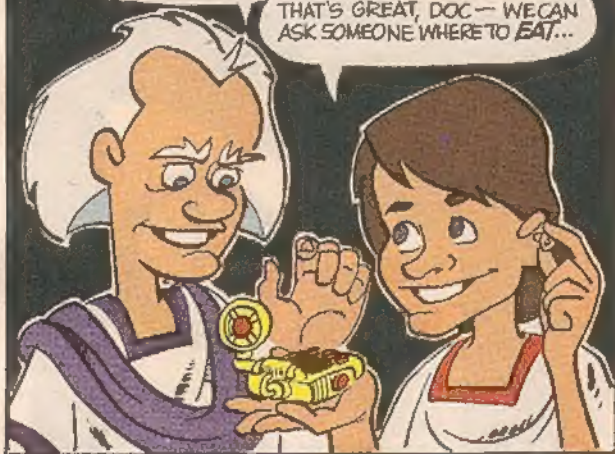


MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE DELOREAN...

HERE, MARTY...

TAKE THIS **UNIVERSAL LINGUISTIC TRANSLATOR**. IT WILL ENABLE YOU TO SPEAK AND UNDERSTAND ANY LANGUAGE!

THAT'S GREAT, DOC — WE CAN ASK SOMEONE WHERE TO EAT...



MARTY... MARTY... WE HAVEN'T TIME TO CONVERSE WITH THE **LOCALS!** LET US FURTHER EXPLORE THE **MARVELS** OF THIS FASCINATING CIVILIZATION.

ROME... ITALY!
I WONDER IF THEY'VE INVENTED PIZZA YET?



MARTY! WHERE ARE YOU? JUMPIN' OIGAWATTS — I TOLD HIM NOT TO WANDER OFF...

FATHER! FATHER!



JULES?! GREAT BALLS OF COMBUSTION MANIFESTED IN LIGHT AND HEAT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN ANCIENT ROME?

UM... UH... VERNE... AND I... WANTED TO PLAY THE VIDEO GAMES AT THE ARCADE...



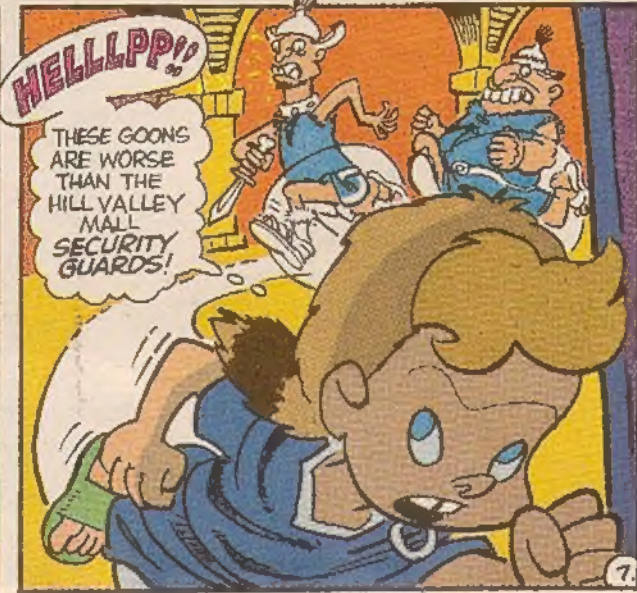
I MEANT THE **ARCHITECTURAL TERM!** "ARCADE: A RANGE OR SERIES OF TWO OR MORE ARCHES, BORNE BY PIERS OR COLUMNS!" NOT SOME CHEAP STOREFRONT OVERCROWDED WITH INDOLENT ADOLESCENTS THROWING AWAY THEIR MONEY ON JUVENILE ELECTRONIC DIVERSIONS!

OH. WELL. BE THAT AS IT MAY, VERNE IS IN DESPERATE NEED OF —



WELLPP!!

THESE GOONS ARE WORSE THAN THE HILL VALLEY MALL SECURITY GUARDS!



/// SOON...

YOU SAY THAT JULES WAS BEING PURSUED IN THE BATHS?

YES, FATHER... BUT I DON'T RECALL IT BEING SO COLD!

WE'RE IN THE FRIGIDARIUM. AFTER SWEATING OUT THE BODY'S IMPURITIES IN THE CALIDARIUM BELOW, THIS CHILLY ATMOSPHERE STIMULATES THE CIRCULATION!

HEY! LEGGO ME!!

I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING, YA BIG GOONS!

MY FEET DETECT THAT BELOW THIS FLOOR IS A SYSTEM OF AIR DUCTS THROUGH WHICH HOT AIR IS FLOWING...

EXCELLENT RATIOCINATION, SON! WE INTRODUCE THAT HOT AIR INTO THIS CHILLED ENVIRONMENT...

JULES... WE NEED TO CREATE A DISTRACTION!

...AND CREATE AN OCCULDED WEATHER FRONT.

IN OTHER WORDS, FOG!

WHERE'S THE BOY?

FIND HIM!

I'M OUTTA HERE!

AND WHAT OF MARTY...?

THERE YOU ARE SIR: ONE HEADLESS FISH, WRAPPED IN STALE BREAD AND RANCID VEGETABLES.

HERE'S A DIME - ER - A TENTH OF A CENTURION! KEEP THE CHANGE!

OOMPH!

FOOL!

KNEEL, SIMPLETON, AND BOW YOUR HEAD! UNLESS YOU WISH TO LOSE IT!

WHAA-AT!! IS THERE A TANNEN IN EVERY CENTURY?!!

THE NAME IS ANTANNENY! BIFFICUS ANTANNENY! AND WHAT IS YOUR MONIKER, HEATHEN?

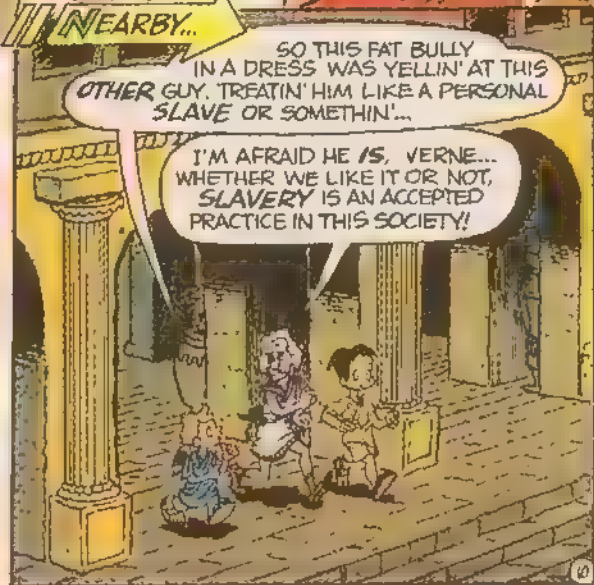
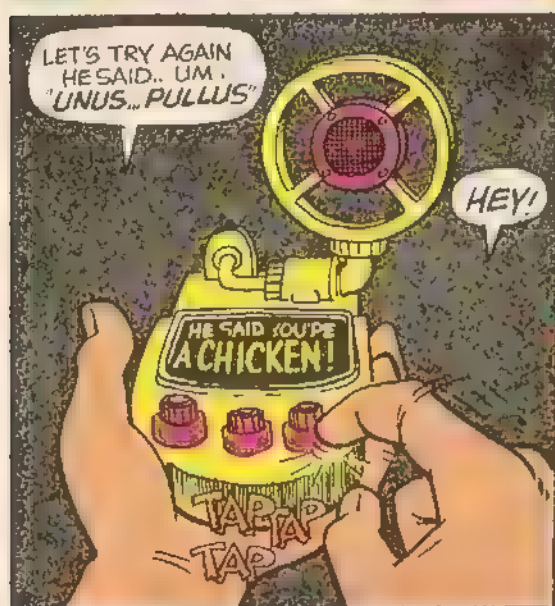
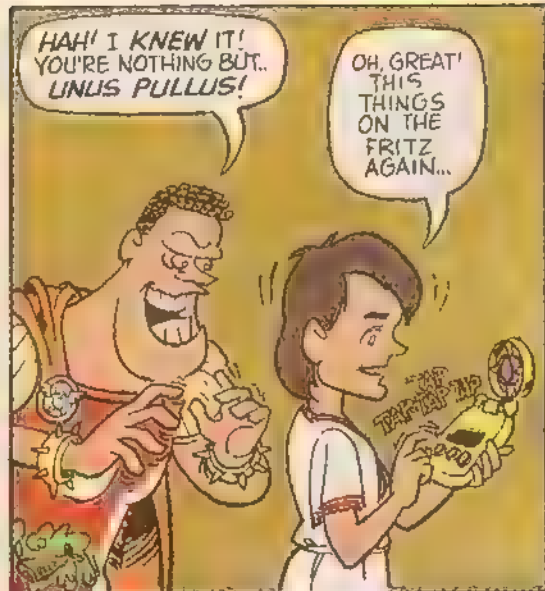
IT'S - ER - MARTY, CUZ.

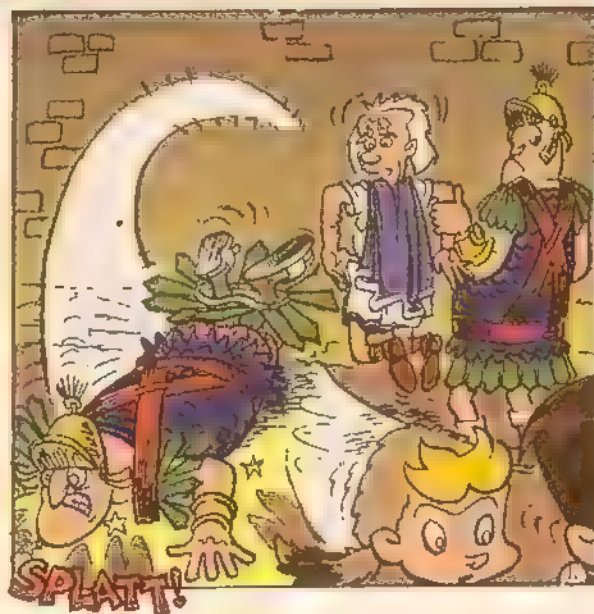
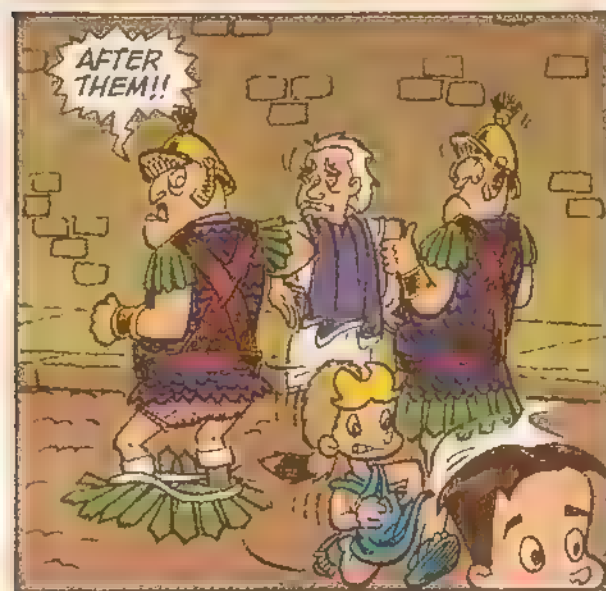
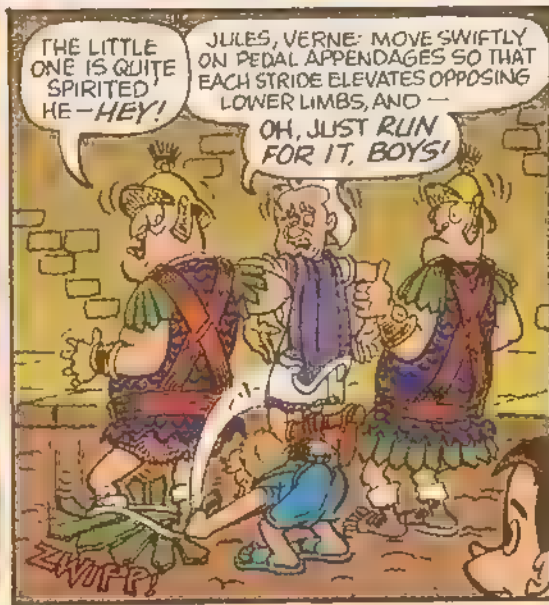
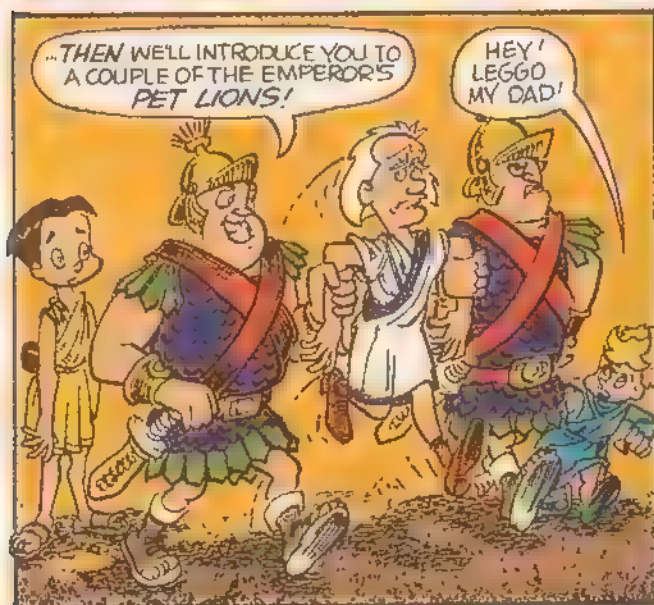
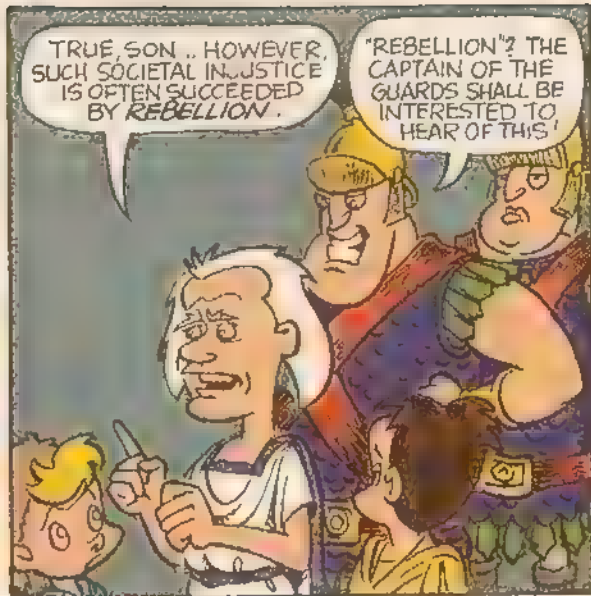
"MARTICUS"?! YOU LOOK MORE LIKE A TUUM DE GLUTEUS MAXIMUS!*

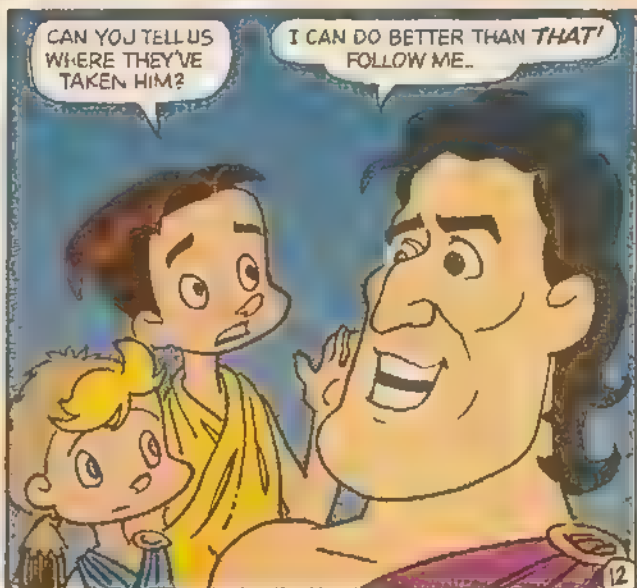
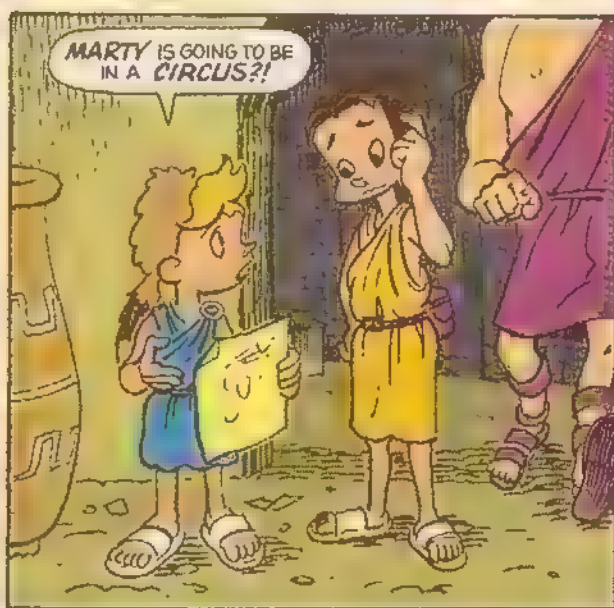
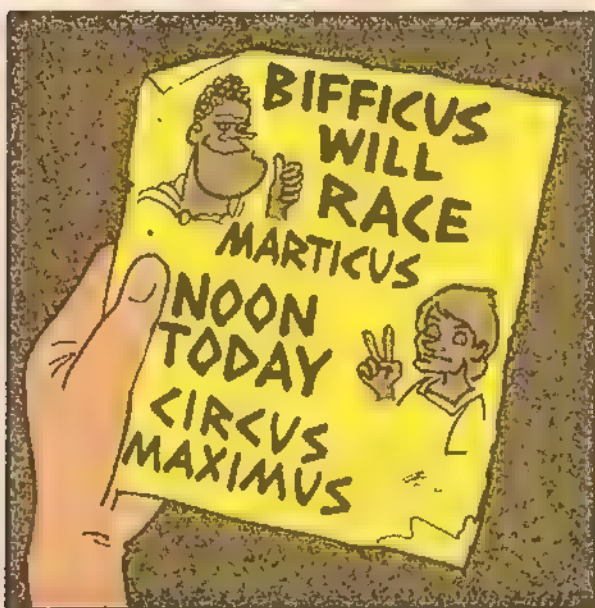
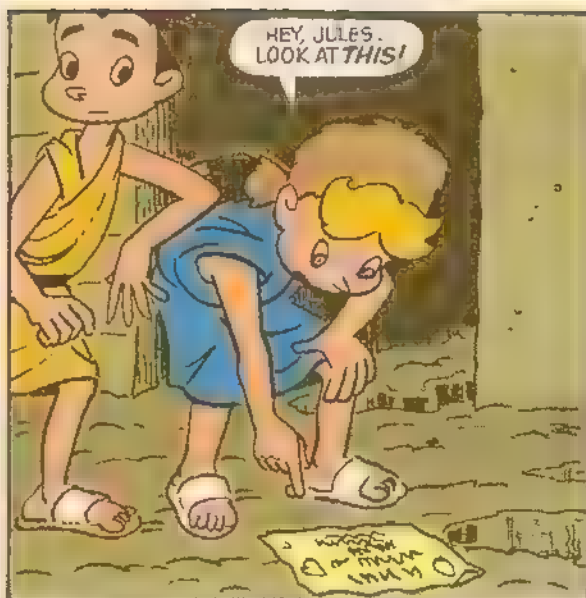
LIPSTART -- YOU HAVE HUMILIATED ME BEFORE THE FINE PEOPLE OF ROME! I CHALLENGE YOU...TO A RACE!

OKAY, MAKE IT EASY ON YOURSELF! I'M IN PRETTY GOOD SHAPE! 100-YARD DASH? FIFTY?

*"BLUTT-HEAD" (DOC HASN'T QUITE WORKED OUT ALL THE BUGS IN HIS UNIVERSAL TRANSLATOR, -EDITOR)

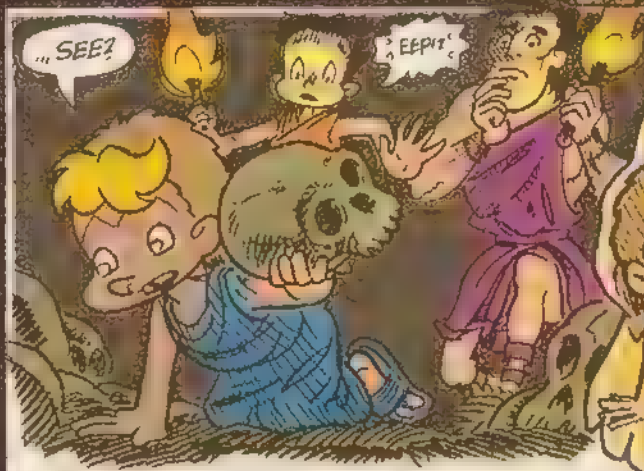




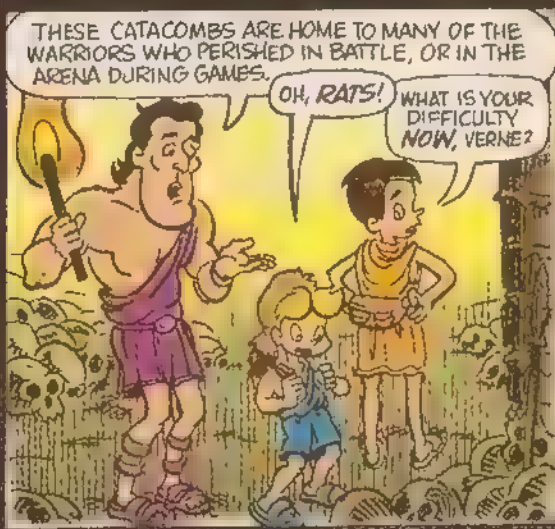


WALK WITH CARE, YOUNG FRIENDS. THE CATACOMBS WERE NOT DESIGNED AS A MEANS OF EVERYDAY TRAVEL...

YOU'RE TELLING ME! I JUST TRIPPED OVER A BOWLING BALL!



AUGHHEE!!!



/// SOON..

HI, POP. WHAT'RE YOU IN FOR?

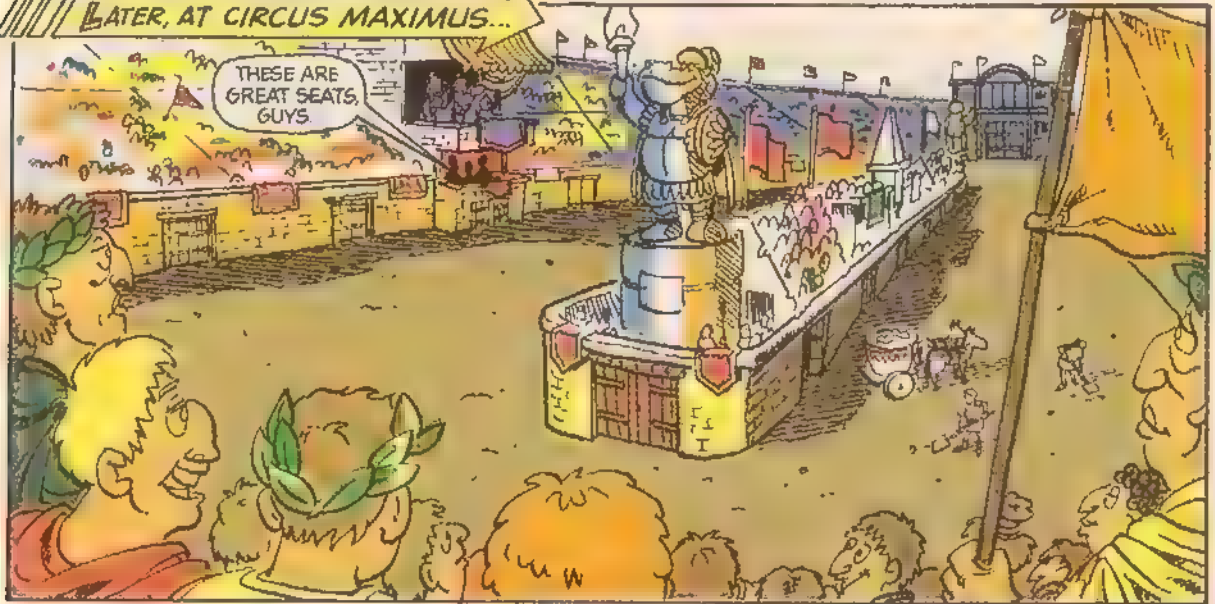
BOYS! HOW IN HERCULANEUM DID YOU EVER FIND ME?

OUR NEW FR. END, JUDAH, BROUGHT US!

WE CAME TO SPRING YA! HERE'S THE PLAN

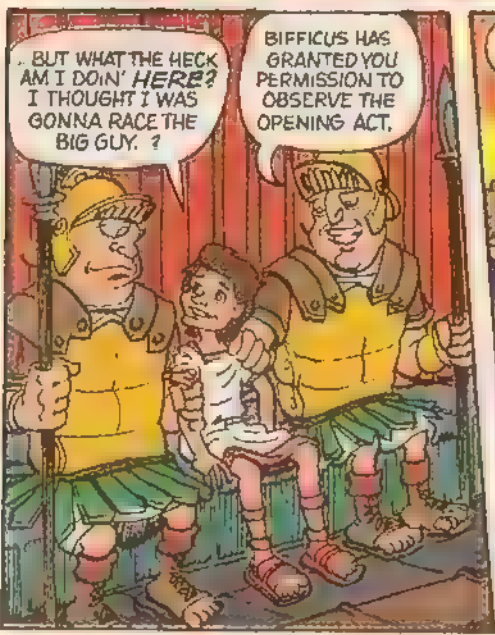
/// LATER, AT CIRCUS MAXIMUS...

THESE ARE GREAT SEATS, GUYS



BUT WHAT THE HECK AM I DOIN' HERE? I THOUGHT I WAS GONNA RACE THE BIG GUY. ?

BIFFICUS HAS GRANTED YOU PERMISSION TO OBSERVE THE OPENING ACT.

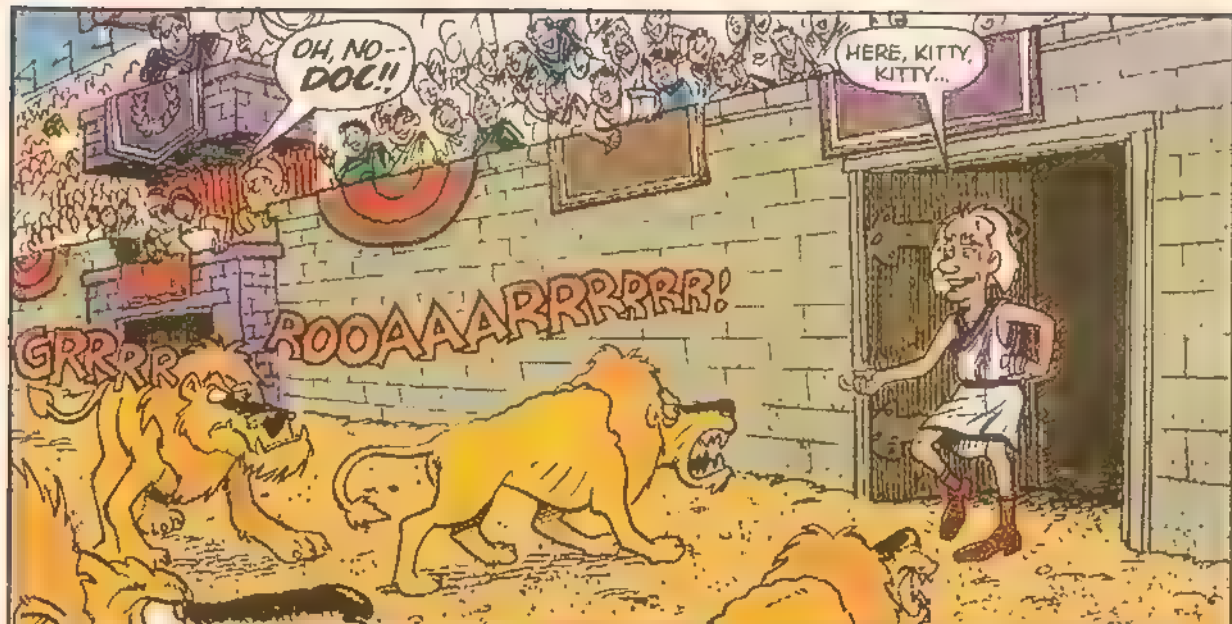


FRIENDS ROMANS COUNTRYMEN LET THE GAMES BEGIN!

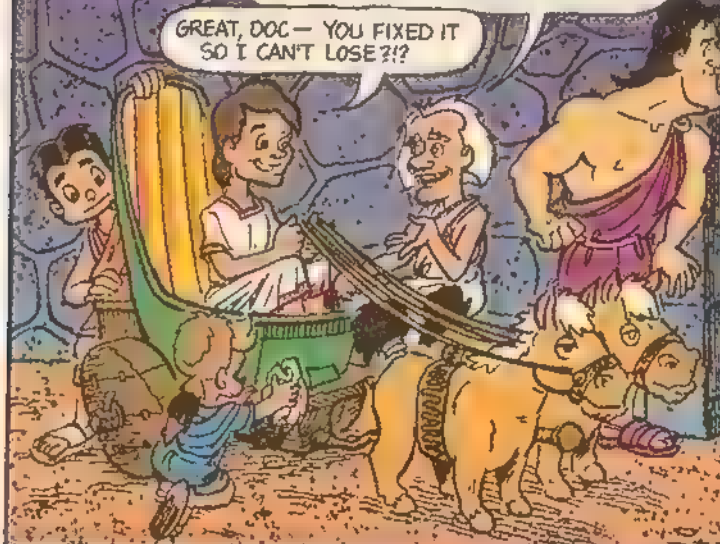


GREAT! AN ITALIAN PRODUCT, ON OF "CATS"

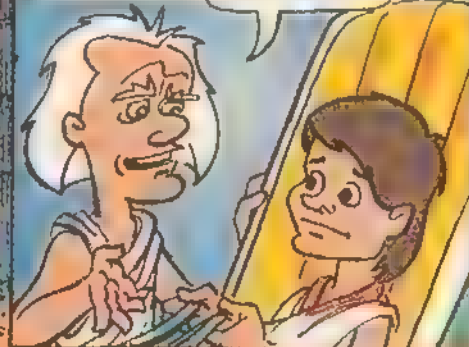




/// SOON... ALLOW ME TO DEMONSTRATE SOME TECHNICAL MODIFICATIONS WE'VE MADE ON THIS CHARIOT YOU'LL BE USING...



NO, MARTY I'VE FIXED IT SO YOU CAN'T WIN! IF YOU DID, THE ROMANS WOULD TURN AGAINST BIFFICUS! HIS POWER IS VITAL IN ENABLING CALIGULA TO BECOME THE NEXT TO RULE ROME

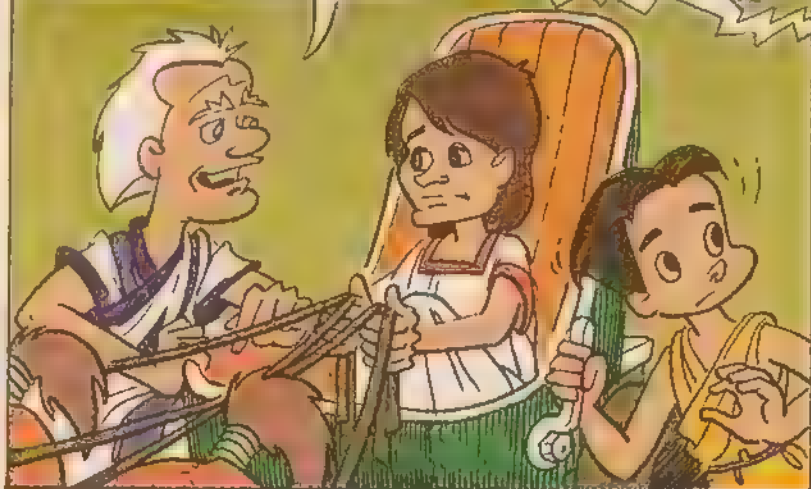


AND THE ASCENSION OF CALIGULA IS THE FIRST STEP IN THE FALL OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE. BIFFICUS MUST REGAIN HIS POPULARITY IN ORDER TO CONTINUE THE PROPER TIMELINE! THEREFORE "MARTICUS", YOU MUST RACE AND YOU MUST LOSE!



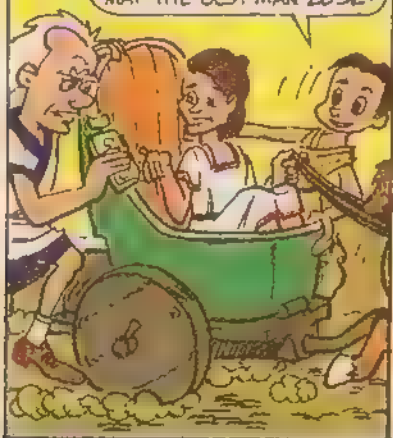
NOW THE MODIFICATIONS WE'VE MADE WILL ENSURE YOUR SAFETY! FOR EXAMPLE, THIS—

GENTLEMEN... ACTIVATE YOUR EQUINES...



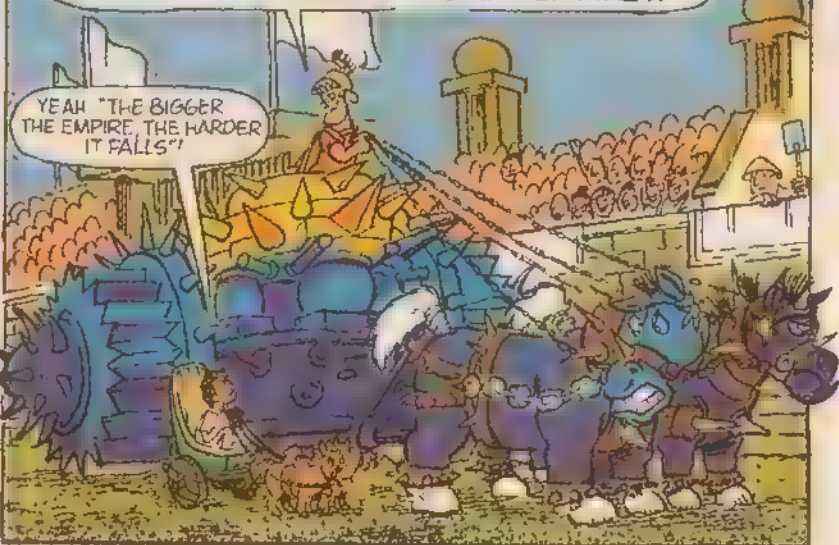
BLAST! NO TIME! TAKE THIS WALKIE-TALKIE AND CALL ME IF THERE'S ANY TROUBLE.

GOOD LUCK MARTY— MAY THE BEST MAN LOSE!



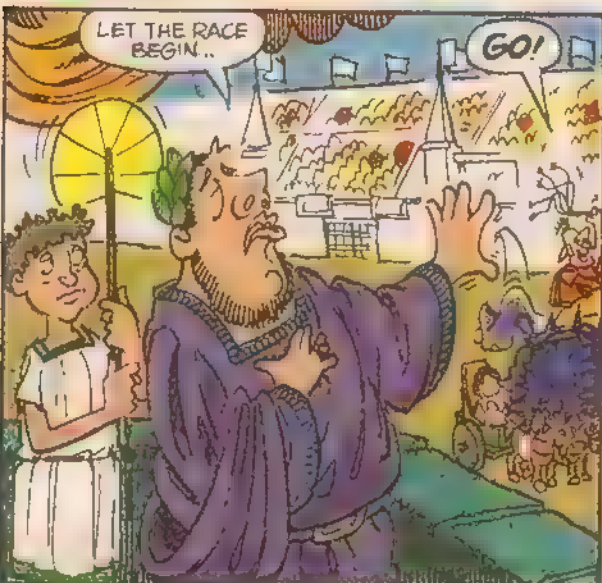
DO YOU HAVE ANY LAST WORDS, BEFORE I DESTROY YOU IN FRONT OF THE ENTIRE ROMAN EMPIRE?!

YEAH "THE BIGGER THE EMPIRE, THE HARDER IT FALLS!"

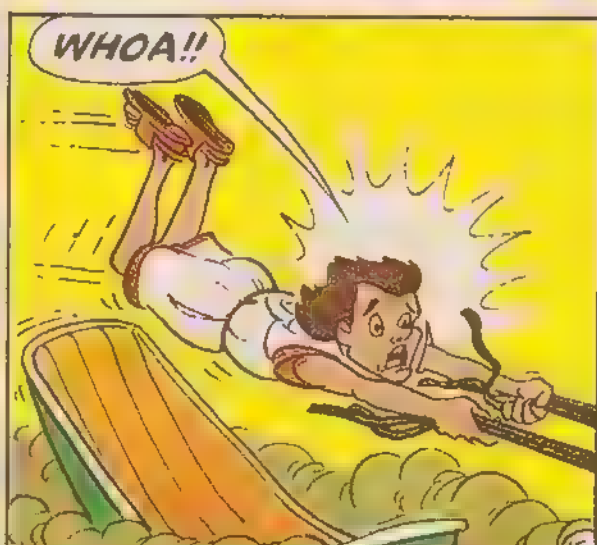


LET THE RACE BEGIN...

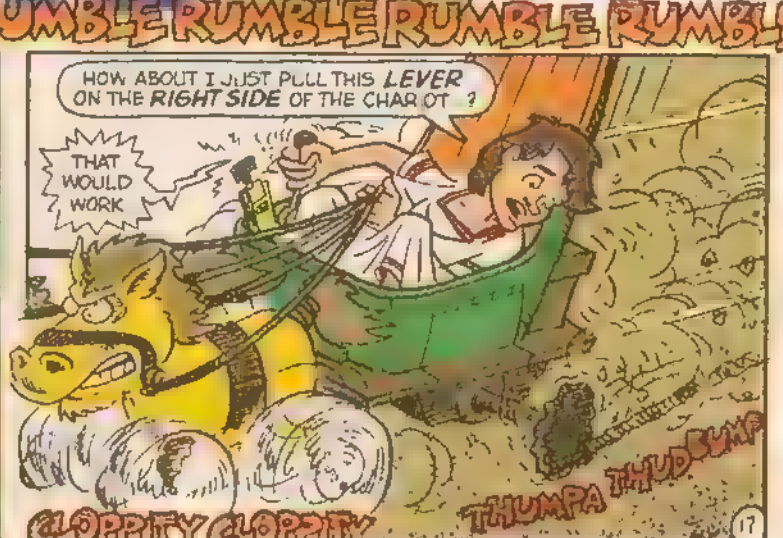
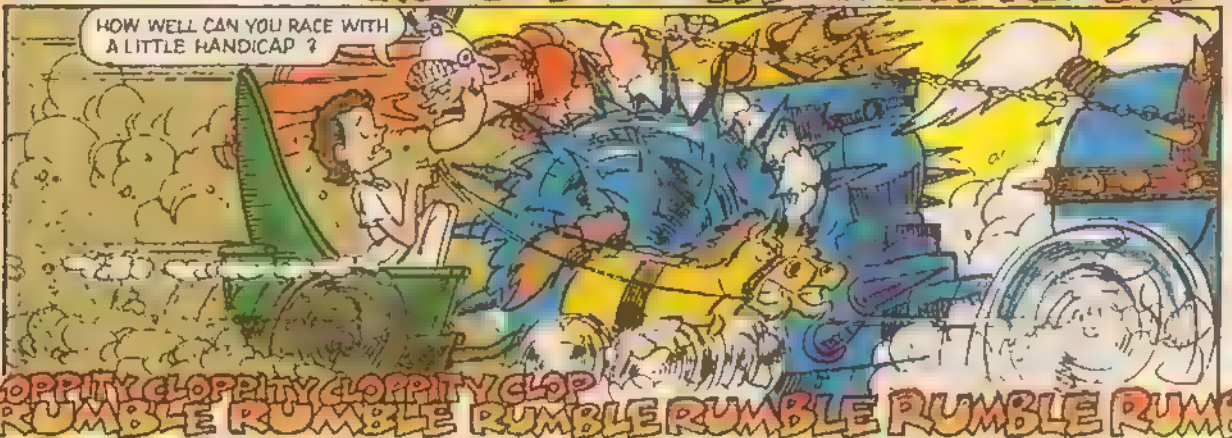
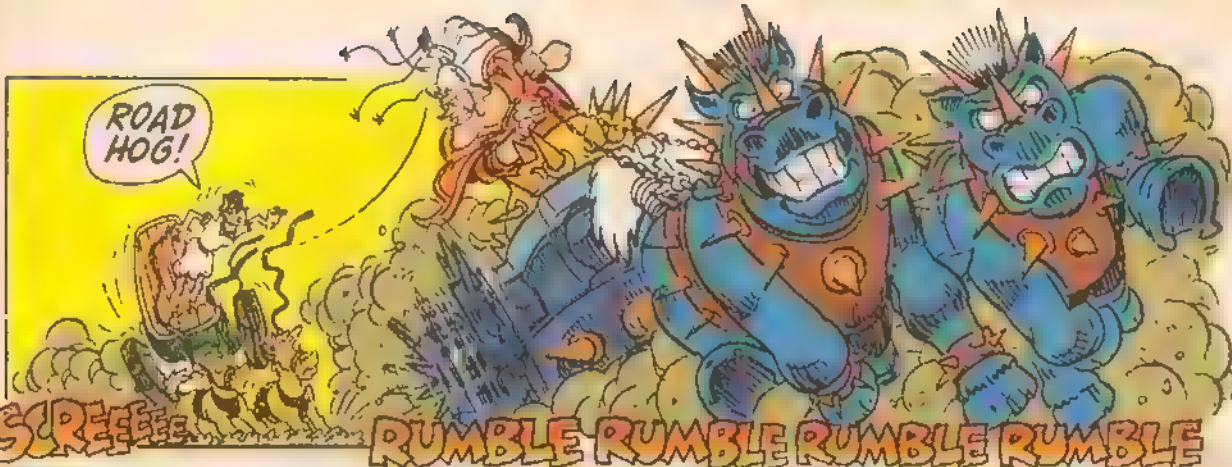
GO!

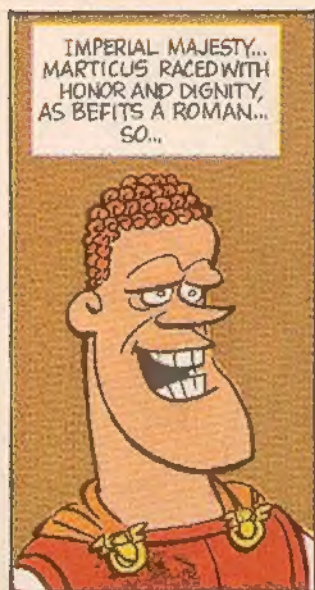
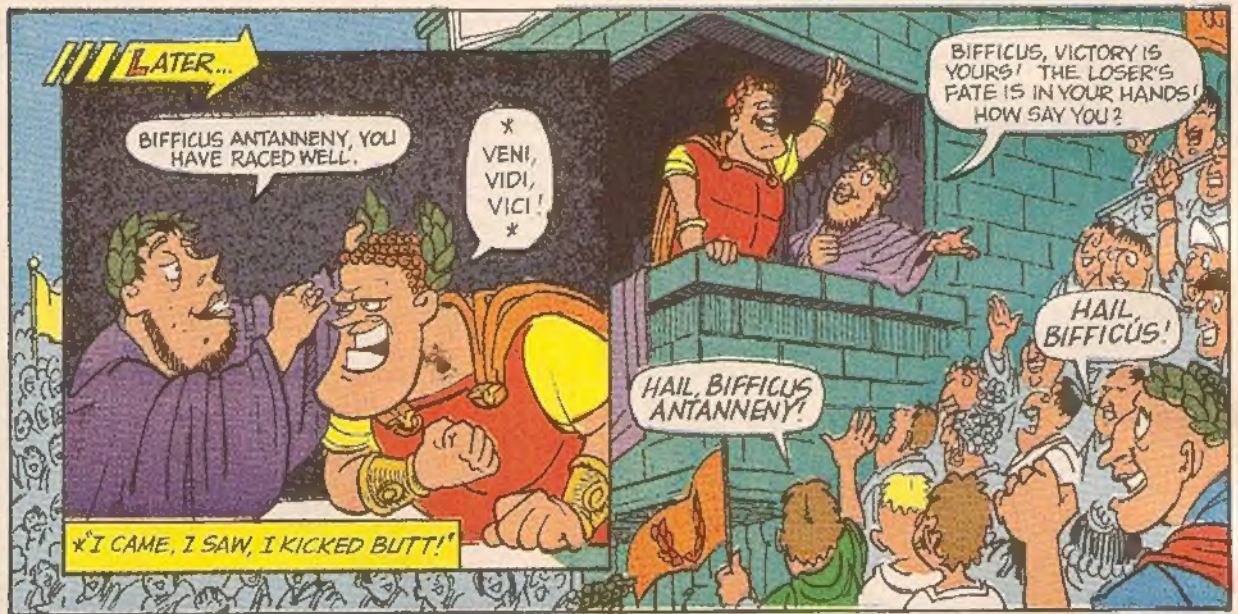
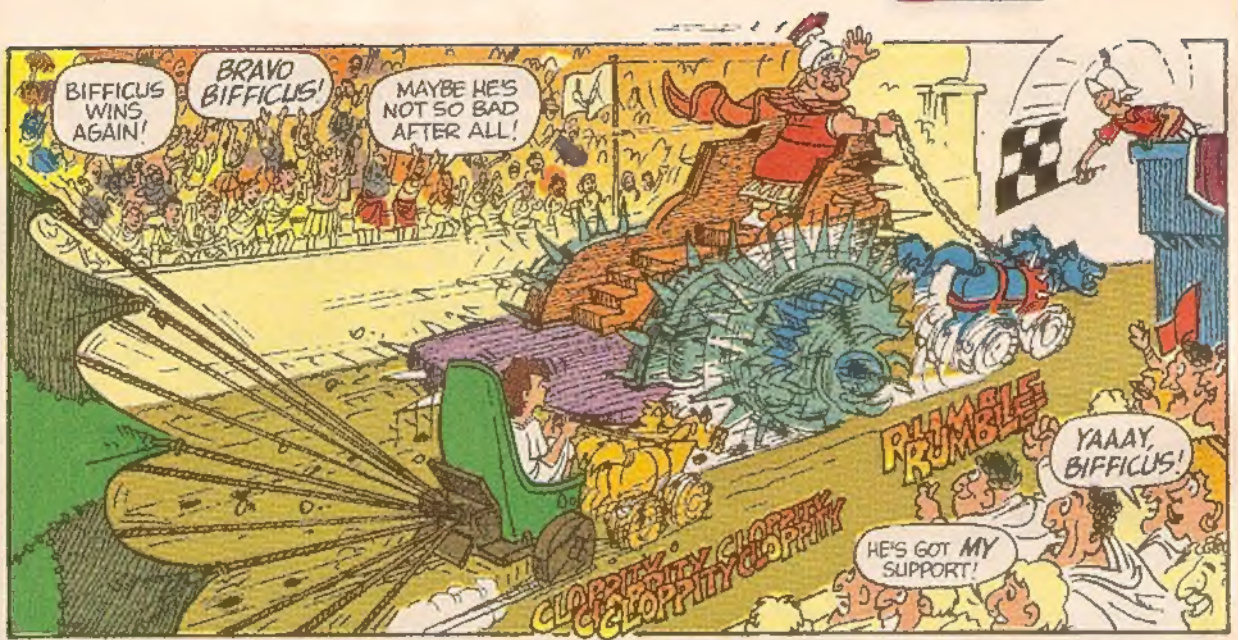


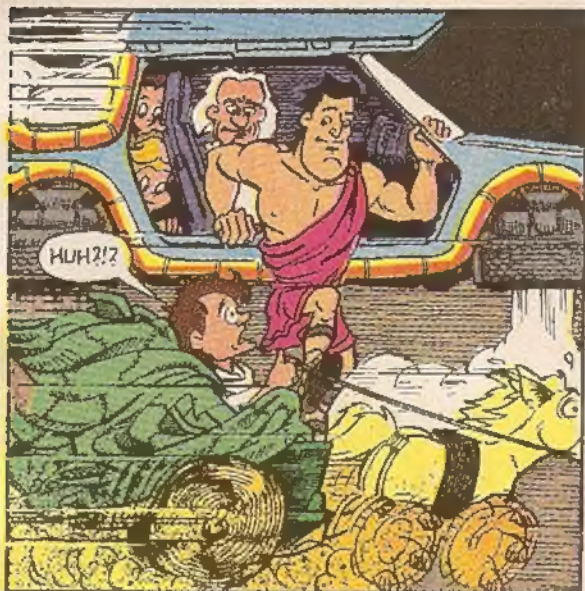
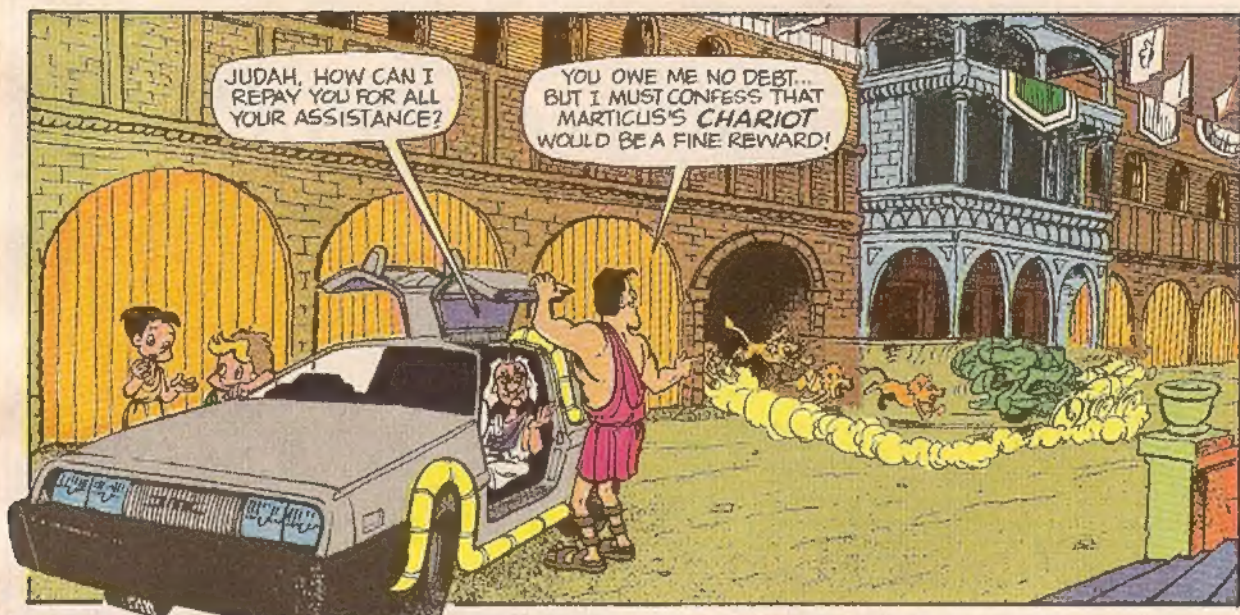
WHOA!!

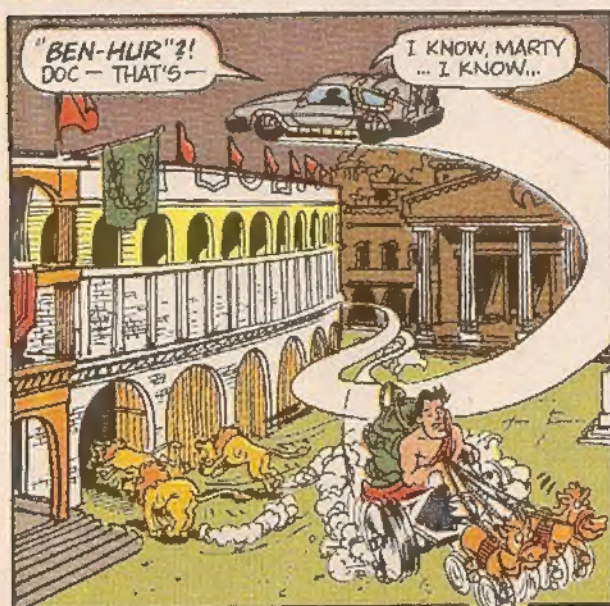


RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE









SPLAT!!!



